Subject: Chat with Emma Allan
From: Emma Allan <emilieduchatelet8@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Emma: Barrttttteett
me: sorry, had to do interview with some ITalian on skype
me: and now have to wash my damn wound
Emma: what ???? what wound
me: got bit by a spider or some such thing and it got infected, had to have it lanced and taking antiobiotics
Emma: a spideer? thats mental
Emma: we have tiny spiders here
Emma: i doubt any of them have teeeth
Emma: you should come live with me
Emma: no spider
Emma: ever
Emma: just tiny little ones
Emma: teeeeny
Emma: hardly noticable
Emma: too cold
Emma: see
Emma: spiders nm
Emma: need warmth
Emma: am
Emma: and prob oil wells
Emma: or something
Emma: I have successfully frightened everyone off with my declaraton of love for you on | Twitter.
Emma: and now you're doing opmetalfuck gear or something I bet
Emma: I m drunk, And I love you yoi
Emma: u
Emma: you utterr sexy fucker
Emma: talkin to myself on the google chat thing
Emma: it's like soooooooo good
Emma: I am NOT a stalker
Emma: I tell you ho is
Emma: wil I?
Emma: LIpp
Emma: HE is a stalker
Emma: he is obsesssed with my ass
Emma: not just my as either

Emma: he is o
Emma: obsesseed with all of m,y
Emma: why are you not obsessed wqith my ass? everybody else is
Emma: beeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeep